

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The engine from the Coyote wreck passed down this morning, looking like a late salmon. Schools close for Christmas Wednesday and will commence again January 5th. Three cars of cattle from La Grand were fed at the yards here, and shipped on to Portland yesterday. Filloon Bros. report their plow trade excellent, which indicates that plowing is being carried on extensively. Mr. W. R. Kirk of the Brownsville women mills is in the city, looking after wool. He has come to the right spot. F. P. Taylor has a couple of Christmas porkers at his shop that will weigh respectively 480 and 500 pounds. The court house, which was damaged by fire recently, is nearly repaired. We are pleased to note some changes in the judge's desk. The wheat shipments from this point during the month of November amounted to 2,623,370 pounds or 1312 tons. The warehouses are still filled with it, but none is exposed to the weather. The failure in Chicago of S. A. Keen, doing business under the firm name of S. A. Keen & Co., yesterday disclosed liabilities to the amount of \$1,400,000 with assets of \$1,353,000. Mr. C. G. Abbott, the fine stock man, of Kingsley arrived here from Portland, yesterday with some fine blood mares which he has had below during the summer. The churches of the city were well filled yesterday. At the Congregational Sunday School Prof. Barrett made some lively remarks which were well received by the scholars and teachers. The Dalles Ice Company is the only one so far that has put up ice enough to supply all customers for the entire season. The fact that it did this entitles it to confidence. The toboggan slide looks exceedingly lonesome with the green grass growing around it. It may have a season of usefulness yet, but we are pleased to know that it must necessarily be short. The Diamond flouring mill was temporarily closed down last Saturday, on account of the head miller's sickness. Mr. Curtis expects to start up the mill in a few days. He has a good supply of flour and cracked wheat on hand. The company's boats are still making daily trips from Portland to Bonneville, so passengers desiring to go by boat through the grandest part of the Columbia canyon, can do so by transferring at that point. President Harrison has signed the tobacco rebate bill which was omitted in the McKinley bill by the enrolling clerk. This will be good news to the manufacturers and dealers. Mrs. George Stapleton, Mr. Shelton and Mr. A. B. Leverett came over from Goldendale Monday, and went to Vancouver. We understand Mr. Stapleton has formed a partnership with Mr. Abe Miller in the law business at Vancouver and will make that his future home. A deed from the state of Oregon to Hampton Kelley for forty acres of school land, the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten, township five, south of range ten, east, was filed this morning. We understand a proposition to locate a wooden mill here has been made by solid business parties in the East. They ask that our citizens take stock to the amount of half the cost of the plant. The matter is before the Board of Trade and we will give particulars as soon as it is made public property. The subscriptions to the daily are coming in so fast that it is almost impossible for our carrier to get his route book in shape. This will be done in a few days and then every paper will be delivered. We ask our patrons' indulgence for a short time until this can be accomplished. Cardinal Gibbons has sent a letter of sympathy on the persecution of the Russian Jews for publication, and says: "Friends of humanity must deplore these persecutions. For my part I cannot conceive how Christians can entertain other than kind sentiments toward the Hebrew race when it is considered how much we are indebted to them." Some days ago the Oregonian contained an article on Ghost dances and the Messiah craze, in which the old dreamer and medicine man, "Smoholla," was called a Sioux Indian. Smoholla was a Columbia river Indian, who inhabited the country around White Bluffs, and was a man of great influence as a dreamer. A pleasant surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wiley one evening this week, the occasion being the second anniversary of their wedding. A large number of their young friends called on them taking them entirely by surprise, but they had a splendid time just the same. Prof. P. S. Barrett, at one time professor of our public schools, is in the city visiting old time friends. Prof. Barrett hails from Baker City, Oregon. The professor for the past few years has been living in Lincoln, Nebraska, but his love for the genial climate of Oregon overpowered him and he returned to make this state his permanent home. The school exhibition at Hood River is said to have been one of the finest things of the kind ever given. Prof. P. A. Snyder and Miss Cora Butler, in charge of the school have done exceedingly good work, and the way they trained the children for the exhibition showed deep interest and much patience and hard work. Their services are thoroughly appreciated and Hood River will hardly let them go. Who says Oregon is not a wonderful country, especially its climate? We saw on the Congregational church pulpit, yesterday, a beautiful bouquet of roses, -Jacinth, minot, Saffron and Mad Raduts, - which were plucked from the bushes out of doors in one of our citizen's residence grounds, they reminded us of springtime when every thing is clad in robes of beauty. Just think of it, in latitude 45 degrees and 30 seconds and the mercury 60 degrees above zero on December 21st; and in the eastern states, old Boreas and the fierce wintry storms are stilling life blood. Who would not live in Oregon?

The stage for Goldendale leaves Hood River every morning except Sunday at 7 o'clock. Miss Jessie McDonald, of Grant, came down Saturday and was the guest of Mrs. Corson. Mr. A. C. Shelton has sold his interest in the drug business at Goldendale to I. C. Richards. The total receipts at the recent church fair were about \$500, which means that it was a magnificent success. The physicians of the city complain because it is distressingly healthy, for which everybody is thankful. It is raining in the Willamette valley and snowing on Mt. Hood. Strange that every time the valley takes a bath the old mountain puts on a white shirt. The holidays seem to have stirred up our secret societies, nearly all of which are increasing their membership. We understand a lodge of the A. E. O., will be organized here in a few days. The outside of the court house is again in good repair and the inside is getting a general overhauling. The plastering in the court room was ruined by the fire and is being replaced. The work will be finished in a couple of weeks, at most. The East Oregonian thinks the Chronicle a venturesome youth to begin life in The Dalles, and that judging from their ventures in the newspaper line in these parts it will not get sufficient support to keep it alive. We are glad to inform the brother that it already has, and that it has not begun to canvass its territory yet. Thank you brother, we are all right and hope these few lines may find you enjoying the same blessing, or words to that effect. The Deschutes Bridge. To the Editor of the Chronicle. What right or where is there a law giving Sherman county the privilege of making the road to the free bridge across the Deschutes river a toll road? Before Sherman county was cut off the road and bridge were built by Wasco county funds and by the Board of Trade funds of Dalles City. There is something wrong somewhere; there is an injustice done to the people of both sections, and should be remedied. TAXPAYER. Much complaint is being made concerning Sherman county's action in allowing toll to be collected on the road leading to the new bridge across the Deschutes. The road in this county leading to the bridge and the bridge are free, but Sherman county allows a Mr. Jones to collect toll on the road on the other side of the bridge, presumably for the purpose of covering the road in repair. It looks like folly for Sherman county having so valuable a piece of road, to allow it to be turned into a toll road, thus compelling the people who paid the taxes, and furnished the money to build it, to pay tolls for using their own property. It is unjust to her own citizens and doubly unjust to citizens of this county who keep their portion of the road free. In this connection we would say that our portion of the road leading to the bridge needs putting in shape and needs it badly. The attention of the Board of Trade is called to this matter and we hope they will examine into it at their meeting to-night. It assisted materially in building the bridge and it is an entirely proper matter for them to take cognizance of. The Grange Store. M. W. Freeman, one of the stockholders of the grange store to be established at The Dalles, gave us a call yesterday. He is traveling in the interest of the store soliciting stock. The company is organizing with a stock of \$4,000 the greater part of which was taken by grangers in Wasco and Sherman counties. The first day of Mr. Freeman's work among us was not in vain, and there is no doubt of his ability to get the required amount subscribed. The stockholders meet in The Dalles January 27, to decide on their course of business. The store is bound to be a success as it will be the centre for about 1,000 grangers besides others that will patronize it. If the stock is not all taken we would advise all brother grangers to take a share immediately. -Klickitat Leader. The Missionary Concert. The Congregational church was well filled Sunday night, it being the occasion of the home missionary concert. The exercises were begun by the rendition of "The Lord is my Shepherd," by the choir consisting of Mrs. Barton, Mrs. B. S. Huntington, Miss Atwater and Miss Crandall, with Mrs. Bonny as the organist of the evening. Next in order came the reading of an essay by Miss Annie Roberts, in a well modulated voice and a pleasing manner, entitled "A Strange Personal Experience, or What I Give I Keep, and what I Keep I Lose." The essay was written by Mrs. P. G. Barrett of Hood River and was the feature of the evening. If space can be found during the week in the columns of the Chronicle the essay will appear. Mrs. E. M. Wilson then took the platform to present the cause of the Congregational church at Condon and made a spirited and interesting appeal for aid which met with a generous response in money by the audience. A hymn by the choir was followed by a short and eloquent address by the pastor. The exercises throughout the evening were varied and interesting and we only regret that we have not more space for a report. An Inauguration Feast. The apparatus employed in the electric fountain in Lincoln park, Chicago, is quite simple. A number of arc lamps with horizontal carbons and each provided with a parabolic reflector are located in a vault or cavern beneath the fountain. The fountain is covered by plate glass and inclosed by brick supports, permit the upward projection of the light into the streams of water and spray. By means of colored glass slides interposed between the lamp and the lower opening a rainbow is produced. The fountain is quite a great variety of beautiful combination effects are secured. -Western Electrician. The revenue cutter Rush, late from a northern Pacific port, brought home a walrus skin over fourteen feet long. It was captured by some junior officers on Walrus Island, and will be sent to the Smithsonian institution at Washington, where, after being properly prepared, it will form one of the Alaskan exhibits at the World's Fair. For catarrh sniff up considerable salt and water from the hollow of the hand every morning. Salt and water used as a gargle just before going to bed strengthens the throat and helps to prevent bronchial troubles. It is also excellent for sore throat. A Girl at the Throttle. Miss Nellie Tetreau, who resides at Lumpkin, has been employed for some time at handling the lever on one of the immense road engines used for hauling logs into the saw mills. Miss Tetreau is not more than 14 years of age, and her courage in the line mentioned is something remarkably bold. She steered the mammoth engine and wagon through the woods and up and down the hills with a dexterous hand. She surprised the men at the mill with her aptness, and conducted the engine as well as any man could. -Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

IN BROOKLYN. Won't Sit in the Front Row - For Reasons of Marriage - Pretty Souvenir. What Miss Potter Has Done - Will Women Combine? - Wedding Gowns. The recent appointment of two women as ticket agents at the Boorum place station of the Kings County Elevated railway has led others to apply for places. They are told there are no vacancies at present, but their names often are taken and reserved for future reference. In the absence of General Manager William T. Goudeau a representative of the company said recently that positively none of the men would be turned away to make room for women. "But," it was asked, "is it to be the rule hereafter that women will be appointed to fill vacancies as they may occur?" "There is no reason why women should not be appointed," was the reply. "We believe they will prove honest and capable." The official, however, would not commit himself as to whether or not this was to be the future policy of the company. There are drawbacks to the employment of women. A ticket agent on the elevated roads, as everybody knows, has often to deal with some pretty ugly customers. The two women who are now acting as ticket agents are not deterred by this consideration. Of the two female ticket agents, one goes on duty at 5 a. m. and stays until 3 p. m. - ten hours. She is relieved then by the other, who remains until 11 o'clock the next morning - ten hours. They will be expected to work seven days in the week, the same as the men. He said they understand this, and had no objection. It is said the road had economy in view when it introduced the innovation. The men are paid \$12 per week, and the women are paid \$10 per week, a week out of the eight-eight ticket agents on the road would mean \$304 a week for the owners. -New York Sun. Won't Sit in the Front Row. The custodian of the large hall in Cooper Union undertook to perform a gallant act on the occasion of the Municipal league mass meeting, and he is now wiser in the ways of the fair sex than he was. Before the clearing crowd in front of the building was admitted to the hall he told his assistants and the policemen on guard that he wanted the front row seats reserved for ladies. He was very particular on that point and admonished the police over and over again not to let any man occupy that front row seats unless they escorted ladies. The wielders of the persuasive night sticks said all right. Then the doors were opened and the rush came. Of course, every man and boy scurried down in front and swarmed over the front row of seats. Several seated themselves in that forbidden quarter, but they were unceremoniously expelled. It cost the police and the custodian and the custodian's assistants a great deal of trouble to keep that front row vacant, but they succeeded. Several ladies entered the hall and were politely invited to "step right down in front." They were shown to the front row, but after glancing at the empty places not so far forward, not one woman could be induced to sit down in that front row. The gallant custodian was sorely puzzled, and finally he mustered sufficient courage to ask one lady who declined to accept his invitation to sit in the front row why she objected. "I don't want to sit there," she exclaimed impatiently, "because there is no place to put my feet." -New York Times. For Households of Marriage. Let us venture a few little points to those of my girls who since the summer have worn a bright ring on their third finger: My dear, don't let the man to whom you are engaged to be married pay any of the expenses of your living or trousseau until you are his wife. A call in dress and contentment are much more to be desired than a fine silk one garnished with scandal. Don't complain to the man to whom you are engaged of the different members of your own family; it is not a good preface to matrimonial bliss. Don't write silly letters to him, even if he is fond of affection given in that way. Let it be by word of mouth rather than by pen and ink. Don't expect him to love you as no man has ever loved before. The methods of loving are very much the same all the world over. Be satisfied if you have got a good, honest love. Don't believe that he is a combination in beauty of all the ancient gods, of all the gallant knights and of all the great statesmen, but conclude that he is a gentleman, and that should be your ideal. Don't believe that he is thinking of you every hour of his life. He is not; be satisfied if he is working away, with every morning, and then giving a thought to the girl for whom he is making a home, over which he expects her to preside as a loving, thoughtful wife. -Ladies' Home Journal. Pretty Souvenirs. A lady who has just returned from the seashore showed me some souvenirs of her vacation. Among them were several jewel receptacles made out of the shells of the sea urchin. Three of these shells, about four inches across and of a delicate lavender, were lined with pale pink silk and fastened to triangular pieces of heavy cardboard with beveled edges, thus making a dainty addition to a bureau or toilet table. To prepare the opening was made larger by carefully cutting or breaking away the shell; then a small piece of cardboard was placed in the bottom of each, and the shells were fastened by a few stitches to the triangular piece. Some delicate cotton was sprinkled with sachet powder and placed in the receptacle. An Inauguration Feast. The apparatus employed in the electric fountain in Lincoln park, Chicago, is quite simple. A number of arc lamps with horizontal carbons and each provided with a parabolic reflector are located in a vault or cavern beneath the fountain. The fountain is covered by plate glass and inclosed by brick supports, permit the upward projection of the light into the streams of water and spray. By means of colored glass slides interposed between the lamp and the lower opening a rainbow is produced. The fountain is quite a great variety of beautiful combination effects are secured. -Western Electrician. The revenue cutter Rush, late from a northern Pacific port, brought home a walrus skin over fourteen feet long. It was captured by some junior officers on Walrus Island, and will be sent to the Smithsonian institution at Washington, where, after being properly prepared, it will form one of the Alaskan exhibits at the World's Fair. For catarrh sniff up considerable salt and water from the hollow of the hand every morning. Salt and water used as a gargle just before going to bed strengthens the throat and helps to prevent bronchial troubles. It is also excellent for sore throat. A Girl at the Throttle. Miss Nellie Tetreau, who resides at Lumpkin, has been employed for some time at handling the lever on one of the immense road engines used for hauling logs into the saw mills. Miss Tetreau is not more than 14 years of age, and her courage in the line mentioned is something remarkably bold. She steered the mammoth engine and wagon through the woods and up and down the hills with a dexterous hand. She surprised the men at the mill with her aptness, and conducted the engine as well as any man could. -Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

same color. Then he led them to a pool of water and bade them jump in and bathe. One of them, obeying at once, leaped in in advance of his fellows, and came out clean and white. The other hesitated, but one soon followed the first. When he went in the water had become somewhat stained and he came out copper colored. Then the third man went in. By that time the water of the pool had become black, and he was consequently black when he had bathed. Thus it happens that there are white men, red men and black men in the world. Then the Great Spirit laid down three packages before the man, which contained his future fate. Out of pity for the black man he permitted him to have his first choice of the parcels. The black man, without hesitation, took the largest of the parcels; the red man, whose turn was next, took the next largest parcel, and the white man got the remaining one, which was very small. Then the men opened their packages. That of the black man was found to contain shovels and other implements of labor; the red man's contained bows and arrows, and the white man's small parcel consisted of pens, ink and tools for fine, light work. From that time on each man made use of the tools he had chosen. -Car. Youth's Companion. New York's Ink Industry. New York is entitled to consideration as the leading city of the Union in the manufacture of ink. The ink made here is sold in English ink controlled the market. Since then the American article has been gradually pushing the British product out of the market by its superiority and excellence. There is a great difference between the wholesale and retail price of the fluid. A little bottle of ink containing two ounces, for which a person pays five cents, costs at the factory one cent. The bottles are really more valuable than the ink they contain. The best black ink is made from the gall nut and iron. The gall nut is found in Arabia, and is about the size of a hickory nut and grows on a small, scrubby oak. A large majority of the colored inks are made from the extracts of coal tar. The most expensive colored ink is very artistically made. It is made from the cochineal bug, the cochineal bug is raised with much care in Mexico. The dye from this bug is worth \$15 a pound. Since cochineal dye is becoming scarce ink makers are compelled to use an inferior red color from coal tar. The different colored inks are all made from the extract of coal tar. White ink is made for writing on black paper, but the demand for it is not very great. -New York Telegram. A Line Throwing Gun. Another addition to the list of recently invented life saving devices is the shoulder line throwing gun, invented by Capt. D'Arcy Irving, of the English royal navy. The invention consists of a shoulder gun, having the cap or coil of line, suspended in a case, carried under the breech of the gun. A rod is inserted in the barrel, the fore end of the rod being connected with the end of the line, which is in the center of the cap. The line is 144 yards long, and the charge of powder used is two drams. Upon the gun being fired a high elevation the rod is projected upward and forward, carrying the line trailing after it. The object is, of course, to land the line over the ship or other object, the rod being charged with a line, which means a rope can be made fast to the tail end of the line by the succeeding party, and be hauled on board by those in distress. -New York Commercial Advertiser. A Story of Schiller. A curious incident is handed down from the boyhood of Schiller. One day, in a tremendous thunderstorm, the family gathered together in ill disguised terror. But Fritz was missing, and the father, alarmed for his safety, sought him in vain in all the rooms of the house. He went outdoors to search for the truant, and to his surprise found him perched on a branch of a solitary tree, eagerly watching the heavens and the flashes which lighted up the gloom. He was wholly inattentive to the rain, which had wet him to the skin, and to the danger he incurred. To the sharp reproof of the father the boy replied with a glowing face: "The lightning is so beautiful I wished to see where it came from." -Boston Herald. Why Boys Are Fond of Nature. I have observed in species of boys who were fond of nature, and loved her beauty and beauty, but I do not believe boys are ever naturally fond of nature. They want to make use of the woods and fields and rivers; and when they become men they find these aspects of nature repulsive to them by association, and so they think they were dear for their own sake, but the taste for nature is as purely acquired as the taste for poetry or the taste for tomatoes. I have often seen boys wondering at the rainbow, but it was never, not admiration, that moved them; and I have seen them excited by a storm, but because the storm was tremendous, not because it was beautiful. -W. D. Howells. Corporations Were Ever the Same. "Corporations have no souls" is a much older expression than most people imagine. It originated with Sir Edward Coke, who in the sixteenth century was considered one of the best legal writers of the age. He says, in one of his treatises, "Corporations cannot commit trespass, nor be outlawed, nor excommunicated, for they have no souls." -Detroit Free Press. It is a curious and inexplicable thing that a cigarette or a pipe will spoil the flavor of the best cigar that was ever smoked. An smoker is aware of this. A man with a cigarette can spoil the comfort of fifty cigar smokers, and a pipe of strong tobacco will ruin the flavor of every cigar within reach. Female Artists in Paris. Mme. Leon Bertaux, president of the Association of Women Painters and Sculptors, supported by many men of note, is trying to obtain the admission of women students to the classes and ateliers of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, in Paris. Several of the members of the council of the school favor this enlarging of their borders, and the minister of fine arts has promised his consent, so that the famous academy is likely to echo in the footsteps of that pernicious sister school which its founders counted it very hard on the conscience to keep out. -Paris Letter. Colors of Noted Writers. I notice that the majority of literary ladies seem to affect certain colors for their gowns. Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer is generally in browns, Mrs. Lucy Bryan in pink or black, Mrs. Hodgson Burnett often wears crimson, Mrs. Frank Leslie prefers handsome black costumes; Miss Gilder, brown or gray; Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, a light gray, Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, black. I am unable to state the study which is suitable to their special style, for they always look becomingly dressed. -New York Star.

Life's motions. The leaveth off the ancient pile And passeth by, Yet I have never seen her smile. Her curls her eyes. Her hands are very white and small, And those who know Say that on Finner's brow they fall Like fishes of emerald. They say her voice is soft and sweet In Sorrows' ear, Wooing the soul to Mary's feet From doubt and fear. Ah, me! And yet her youthful face Glad though it be In cold religion's saintly grace Is fair to see. Her eyes, so modestly cast down, So introspect, Her smile, so sweetly shown, Could light a smile or arm a frown With dire effect! 'Tis just such orbs that steadfast turn With passion's fire; Can all the tears in Virtue's urn Quite quench desire? Her mouth is red, and shaped for bliss; It seems a loss That it should only kiss and kiss Her rosy cross. Oh, Little Nani! Thou art too fair! It had sufficed If one had innocently rare Had wed thy chair. The devil oft in form of maid Entraps the eyes; Thou art a soul without attain In devil's guise! -George Horton in Chicago Herald. The Decoration of Prayer Books. The prayer book that the Vanderbilts, the Astors and other families use for every day, that is to say every Sunday occasion, costs about \$50 each. Mrs. Ann Phelps Stokes has just ordered two \$50 silver bound prayer books, and these will be given to her two daughters on the occasion of her silver wedding. Prayer books are used now a great deal for presents in society, and particularly for wedding presents. The really correct thing, it may be mentioned, is a small prayer book bound in white morocco, with elaborate silver trimmings. The resulting ornamentation is very rich and very handsome. The designs are either flowers or allegorical figures that have a quaint and meditative character. The work is open work that shows the cover of the book, and this supplies a very effective groundwork. In some cases, however, the book is completely cased in silver and the silver is very artistically worked. There is still a slight demand for prayer books, but the demand is so slight it is scarcely worth mentioning. The covers of the prayer book are embellished with silver cross if the morocco is retained on one side and the bride's initials on the other. The books themselves are generally of English make and what is known as the Oxford edition. The type is beautiful and the binding is in the highest style known to the art. In the original covering the Bible or prayer book is about the cheapest book of its quality that can be found. After its manipulation by a fashionable jeweler it is about the dearest. A pretty book mark usually accompanies the prayer book composed of three white ribbons. They are marked with a heart, a cross and an anchor, signifying of course, faith, hope and charity. -New York World. George William Curtis' Wife. I very often see a matronly looking woman with a bright, intellectual face on Broadway, in the vicinity of Washington square. Her manner is simple and dignified, and altogether she is handsome and agreeable. She is rather old fashioned in her ideas, and her gowns have all the quaintness of twenty-five or thirty years ago, and this rather pleasing effect is heightened by the manner in which she wears her hair, pressed flat on top and folded neatly down the sides of her head. This is the wife of George William Curtis. She was a Miss Shaw before her marriage to the brilliant litterateur. Mrs. Curtis leads a remarkably simple life at her pleasant home on Staten Island. The house is a nest frame cottage. It is surrounded by spacious grounds in which are many fine old trees. A winding drive leads up from the gate to the house. The appointments of the interior betray at once the literary man and cultured scholar. The house is furnished in extreme good taste, and is a rare example of refinement and culture is prevalent everywhere within. Mrs. Curtis is not known in the literary world except as the wife of Mr. Curtis. She very rarely goes into society, although she has friends by the score. Mrs. Curtis' pleasant and genial appearance does not indicate that she has found the companionship of a literary man irksome or ungenial. -New York Cor. Springfield (Mass.) Homestead. Lillian Russell's Daughter. Little Lillian Russell, aged 6, is a miniature copy of her beautiful mother. She has the same hair and eyes, but her complexion is tanned by the jolly outdoor life she has led. She was never separated from her mother until the last two years, and at a natural consequence of her trips on "the road" she has strong theatrical preferences. She is now at the Sacred Heart academy, where her mother visits her every week, and takes her home occasionally for a few days. She considers life a dreary waste unless she attends a matinee frequently, and her interest in the play and criticism of the characters are extremely refreshing. She is a warm admirer of Little Lord Fauntleroy. -New York Letter. Mourning Watches. Black onyx has lately been utilized in making cases for mourning watches; they are usually open faced. Chains composed of oblong blocks of onyx joined by slender golden links accompany the watches. -Jewelers' Weekly. Germany employs 5,500,000 women in industrial pursuits, England 4,000,000, France 3,750,000 and Austria-Hungary about the same number, and still women are the weaker sex, the lesser half, the clinging pensioners on man's beneficence. Fewer are in the household. It is a well known fact that many people, on their return to the city after spending the summer in the country, are soon taken down with fever. Some of the reasons for this are known to us, but probably there are many yet to be discovered. An unmistakable cause is found in many city homes which are shut up for months, during a portion of which time they are filled with sewer gas. Very few, indeed, have the traps under their sinks sealed up when they leave home, and the sewer gas fills during their absence. Of course the water in them soon evaporates, and there is no longer any obstruction against the free passage through them of gas from the sewer. With this pervading a house there is certainly a bad outlook for its returning tenants. In such a condition it ought to undergo fumigation; if that remedy is not applied then all that is left is thorough airing of all the rooms and everything therein, with curtains up to admit every possible ray of sunlight. And the longer the windows are kept open the better. A house infected by sewer gas is scarcely likely to be made safe, even by thorough ventilation, unless it is prolonged for days and days. -Boston Herald.

LIABILITIES ADMINISTRATORS. Strange Searches for Heirs to Large Fortunes in Brooklyn - A Strange Disappearance - The Fund in Charge of the State Treasurer Keeps Increasing. Speaking roughly there is at the present time over \$5,000,000 in hard cash in the hands of the various state treasurers in this country awaiting the claim of legal heirs. This large amount has been deposited with the treasurers from time to time by public administrators. Of this \$5,000,000 the New York state treasurer has about \$250,000, and although he has no friends, no confidants, no associates, and no lodge in the attic of a miserable tenement house. One day in the spring of 1889 his legs refused to carry him along his route, and he went for succor and shelter to the Brooklyn hospital. Here he was warned that he had but a short time to live and was told to communicate with his friends, if he had any. Old Tom shook his head negatively and died that night without making a sign. Five bank books were found under his pillow, and he had in his pocket several dollars in his credit in different institutions. The administrator could learn nothing about him in the banks, where he had told different stories about himself. It is thought he was of Swedish origin, but his real name was Nilsson, not Wilson. THE CASE OF LANGIER. Then there was Joseph Langier, a name common enough in the south of France, in Marseilles especially. Langier was also a solitary man, living - or, rather, grubbing - in an attic above a street. He paid the janitor a dollar a month for his miserable room. He went out and he came in, spoke to nobody and answered questions by shaking or nodding his head. One day he went forth for the last time - staggered and fell at the next corner, was taken into a saloon, then conveyed in an ambulance to Long Island College hospital, where he died after a few hours. In the pockets of his coat were found bonds, mortgages and bank books worth \$17,000 to the owner, also a will drawn up in excellent legal phraseology and written in a beautiful hand. His signature was affixed to the will, but it lacked the names of witnesses. So careful had he been in preparing the instrument that he affixed an explanatory paragraph, underlined in red ink. In a codicil he revoked the will, so that he really died intestate. Rumor says Langier's sister is a nephew living in Marseilles, a sister's son, whom, if the administrator could locate, would inherit \$17,000. William Cato is another of the great inheritors of money. He is a native of Ireland, but he is now in the service of the United States, and had been one for such a length of time, that he had only a vague memory of what he had been before. His comrades had an idea of his real name, and that he could talk about him. He died suddenly while still in the service, leaving \$1,000 or so he had saved out of his small pay. Patrick Cresham lived on Third avenue, near Forty-ninth street, South Brooklyn, and was in good circumstances. His wife died in the spring of 1880, and she loved him crazy. A week later he committed suicide. He left a good deal of property to which his wife's 4-year-old daughter was heiress. His brother-in-law, who is now a lawyer, had the legal guardianship of the little girl, but there happened just then to be in the house a sister of the child's mother. She was on a visit from Ireland, and had arrived just in time to see her sister. The night of the day Cresham committed suicide the aunt took the little girl stealthily out of her bed and out of the house, went over to New York, and on the morning following sailed for Queenstown in the Umbria. Mr. Cresham, the uncle and legal guardian, reported the disappearance of the girl, and they called to Queenstown to a great storm the Umbria could not put in at Queenstown, and so went directly to New York, where the police were waiting for her. The little girl, the name of Miss Crowe and her 4-year-old niece, Miss Crowe and the child are still in Europe, and the legal fight has not yet been decided. -New York Telegram. An Ugly Habit. I wonder what saccharine or succulent qualities inhere in wooden toothpicks that so many people so persistently cling to those unlovely little instruments long after they have performed the service for which they were designed. On any elevated railway train one is sure to see one or two men with toothpicks protruding from their lips, as if to advertise to the world a remarkable habit. Not all those who make this exhibition are ill dressed or boorish, and one is left to conjecture in vain why a particularly private portion of the toilet is thus thrust upon public attention. -New York Star. It Is Hard. "Why don't you shave yourself and save time and money?" "Because I can't bear to cut an old acquaintance." -Life. Mrs. Vanderbilt's Change of Heart. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt is credited with an effort to bring back summer country life in her world to the simplicity which marked summer resort. Last season at Newport she wore cool and simple toilet with few ornaments, she turned her children out to play in the plainest and most serviceable garments, she invited guests to quiet pleasures, and set her whole life to the key of unostentatious comfort and leisure. It is said that her missionary labors resulted in some conversions from the painted worship of Mammon. -Harper's Bazar. A Girl at the Throttle. Miss Nellie Tetreau, who resides at Lumpkin, has been employed for some time at handling the lever on one of the immense road engines used for hauling logs into the saw mills. Miss Tetreau is not more than 14 years of age, and her courage in the line mentioned is something remarkably bold. She steered the mammoth engine and wagon through the woods and up and down the hills with a dexterous hand. She surprised the men at the mill with her aptness, and conducted the engine as well as any man could. -Oroville (Cal.) Mercury.

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